

Bob the Builder, Can We Fix It?
Bob the Builder, Yes We Can!
Scoop, Muck and Dizzy, and Roley too.
Lofty and Wendy join the crew.
Bob and the gang have so much fun.
Working together they get the job done.
Bob the Builder, Can We Fix It?
Bob the Builder, Yes We Can!
Pilchard and Bird, Travis and Spud.
Playing Together like good friends should.
Bob the Builder, Can We Fix It?
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The Pilot

Bob: Wake up! It's exercise time Digger.

Digger: Oh, can't we pretend it's Sunday?

Bob: Come on, cheer up. We've got a busy day ahead. Roads to dig, paving to lay, earth to shift.

Digger: Oh, alright, I'm coming.

Bob: And off we go. And stretch and stretch and 3 and 4 and up and dow-OH!

Digger: Right, I'm in charge now. Follow me Bob.

Bob: Very funny.

Digger: And, lift and stretch and stretch, come on reach for the sky! Ow!

Bob: Oh look, there's an old bird's nest in the guttering.

Digger: No wonder the pipes keep overflowing.

Bob: Hmm, we'll get it out. Fetch me a trowel please, Digger. Thank you.

Digger: No sooner said than done.

Bob: Got it.

Digger: Yes! Brilliant!

Bob: Woah!

Digger: Woops, sorry Bob.

Bob: Woah! Help! Ah! Uh! Thanks Dig- Oh! Oh, ooh, Oh!

Digger: Come on, cheer up. We've a busy day ahead. remember? Roads to dig, paving to lay, earth to shift.

(Bob and Digger laughs)

Bob: Oh.

Pilchard in a Pickle

Bob: Left a bit, n- right a bit, rou-round a bit. Down a bit, gently now! There you go Travis

Travis: No problem Bob. Travis Tractor's my name, lifting loads is my game.

Bob: Spot on Travis. Now are we all ready? Dizzy?

Dizzy humming

Bob: Dizzy? Earth calling Dizzy. Come in Dizzy!

Dizzy: What?!

Bob: Come on Dizzy, it's time to get to work, and you Scoop.

Scoop: Ready when you are Bob.

Bob: Right then team, let's hit the road.

Scoop: Can we dig it?

Team: Yes We Can!

Lofty: Uh yeah I think so.

Wendy: Pilchard! Breakfast time! Pilchar- Where is that cat? It's not like her to be late for her breakfast. Muck, have you seen Pilchard anywhere?

Muck: Fraid not Wendy.

Roley: Well uh, she wont ave gone far, not really really far.

Bird twittering

Roley: Hey Bird, I know cats aren't your thing, but Pilchard won't hurt you.

Spud: Haha.

Bob: Alright team, this is the place.

Lofty: Well uhh,, we're a bit close to the field where that scarecrow lives. Something always goes wrong when Spud's around.

Travis: What, my mate Spud? Don't worry about him Lofty, he's just up for a laugh that's all.

Dizzy: Yeah, come on Lofty, big softie. Hahahahaha.

Bob: Alright, Alright we've got a job to do, remember?

Scoop: Righto Bob. Can we fix it?

Team: Yes We Can!

Lofty: Uh yeah I think so.

Bob: Hang on Scoop, left a bit. Okay Lofty, right a bit.

Spud: Haha.

Wendy: Pilchard, Pilchard!

Muck: I- I bet Pilchard's, off- off snoozing somewhere, she won't even know how worried Wendy is.

Roley: Wendy doesn't need to worry, cause Pilchard 'll come back, when Pilchard comes back.

Bird twittering

Wendy: Pilchard, Pilchard! Well uh, that was a silly place to look, Wendy.

Bob: Okay Lofty, just um, drop it down next to the hole. Oh no! **Lofty:** uumm oh, uumm oh.

Lofty: Oh dear, dear, dear, oh dear.

Bob: Oh no, woah

Bob: Phew, that's got it. Steady on Lofty, you nearly lost it there! Phew, time for a rest I think, and there's another hole that needs carefully filling, the hole in my tummy. Sandwiches, yum!

Wendy: Let's see, letters to open, phone calls to make, faxes to send... O- what am I doing? I'm looking for a missing muggie! Hello, Bob's building yard. Oh hello Mrs. Hardacher. Yep, yeah he could come and have a look at it tomorrow. That's fine, should we say about 3 o'clock? Great, ok bye now. Well I give up, I dunno where that cat is. Unless... She went with Bob.

Bob: Ah, hello? Hello? Oh ho ho oh dear.

Wendy: Bob.

Bob: Hello?

Wendy: Hi Bob uh-uh, at last I- I couldn't get hold of you, it's Wendy listen, Pilchard's disappeared, she's not with you is she?

Bob: With me? Umm.. no. No, no cat here Wendy.

Pilchard: Meow, meow.

Wendy: Wake you from a nap, did I?

Bob: No, uh it wasn't me that yawned. Perhaps Lofty had a late night, or Scoop, or Dizzy. Anyway, don't worry Wendy I'm sure Pilchard 'll turn up when she's ready. Cats are very... independent y'know.

Wendy: Hmm, I suppose so, but it's not like Pilchard to miss her breakfast. Anyway I'll see ya later Bob.

Bob: Okay Wendy, see ya.

Wendy sighes

Bob: Alright you lazy lot, tea break's over. Go on Lofty, we've got a pipe to lay.

Lofty: Oh, umm.. Okay Bob. I'm glad that scarecrow's not around.

Spud laughs

Bob: Okay Lofty, up you go.

Spud blows his tongue

Lofty panics **Bob:** Easy! easy, easy! Ah, y' nearly gave me a bright fright

Spud: Hahahahaha, what a laugh.

Bob: Oh I'm glad you enjoyed it, you almost caused an accident

Spud: Oh sorry Bob, I was only playing, I didn't no 'arm like.

Bob: Well, say sorry to Lofty, Spud.

Spud: Alright then, sorry Lofty

Lofty: Um, oh, it's nothing I couldn't cope with it, so, it's okay Spud.

Bob: It's about time you went and scared some birds off Farmer Pickles' lettuces.

Spud: Yes Bob, sorry Bob, Spud's on the Job, Bob. Haha.

Bob: Right then Lofty, steady as you go. Yep um, it's looking good.

Wendy: Bob'll be back any minute, and there's no sign of Pilchard. What are we going to do?

Bob: There, now it's home time.

Scoop: Hooray!

Dizzy: Hooray!

Lofty: Uh, yeah that's really good!

Bob: Hellooo, we're back!

Dizzy: Come on Lofty.

Bob: What's up Wendy? Y'look as if you've found a penny and lost a pound.

Wendy: It's Pilchard Bob, we've lost her!

Pilchard: Meow.

Wendy: Pilchard uh, there you are. oh! Honestly Bob, I thought you said y' didn't know where she was.

Bob: But- but Wendy I didn't. She must've been hiding.

Wendy: Oh well, at least she's back safe and sound.

Pilchard: Meow.

Pilchard: Meow.

Wendy: I've sorted out the bills Bob. I'll put them in the postbox on my way home.

Bob: Oh, cheers Wendy. Uh, I don't know what I'd do without you.

Wendy: Aw, g'night then.

Bob: Night Wendy.

Wendy: Night Bob, night Pilchard.

Muck Gets Stuck

Bob: So what's on today then Wendy?

Wendy: Well let's have a look. Here we are. Bob, Scoop and Muck to carry out repairs to little town tunnel.

Bob: That's right. There's some bricks that need relaying in the tunnel wall

.

Wendy: Now the mains electricity is going to be turned off while they're working in the tunnel so you'll need to generate it to power some temporary lights.

Bob: Oh yeah, safety first.

Wendy: Ooh Lofty's needed up at Farmer Pickles' to move some tree trunks.

Bob: Oh, well, we better get a move on then. Okay team, let's hit the road.

Scoop: Can We Fix It?

Team: Yes We Can!

Lofty: Uh yeah, I think so.

Bob: Right Scoop, we better check the work schedule. Muck, you take the bricks down to the middle of the tunnel okay

Muck: Yeah no problem Bob. Ahh, oh, uh oh.

Bob: What's up?

Muck: Um, well it's um, it's all dark and horribly in there.

Bob: Ah, haha, we'll soon fix that. Once we've got this monster going we'll have some electricity then we can turn the lights on. Well, it's only got to power a few lights. It should be all right.

Muck: W-What do you mean I-It should be?

Travis: Hello

Lofty: So um... Travis, where do I start?

Travis: I just need you to put all these logs into my trailer so I can take them to the barn.

Lofty: Mhm, no sweat.

Wendy: Ah, peace and quiet at last. What The? Pilchard, What is going on? What have you been up to? You can stay in here watching Telly all day, now come on.

Pilchard meowing

Scoop: Muck's a Scaredy Truck, Muck's a Scaredy Truck.

Muck: Am not, huh, see you later, Ooh err.

Dizzy: Oh Hi Pilchard, what's up?

Roley: Hey, Pilchard just wants to have fun.

Dizzy: Ohahaha, All aboard then, come on Pilchard let's go see Lofty, see you Roley.

Roley: See you later Dizzy.

Muck: Ooh err, come on, Muck, it's not really dark, it's not really dark.

Bob: Keep an eye on the generator for me would you Scoop. It's time for some brick laying.

Muck: Okay, let's get out of here!

Scoop: Uh oh, here's trouble. Uh oh.

Bob: Oh dear, I think we've got a problem, Muck.

Muck: Oh! Don't do this to me, turn the lights on! Quick.

Pilchard: Meow.

Dizzy: Hi Lofty. We wanted to see what you were up too.

Lofty: Ooh, Oh! Oh! Oh!

Lofty: Whoops hahaha, Hi guys.

Dizzy: Oh Butterfingers.

Scoop: Bob, d'ya think Muck will be alright?

Bob: What Muck? Of course he'll be... Hold on Scoop. You're not telling me that Muck's afraid of the dark. Oh.

Muck: Not fun, Not fun, Not fun.

Bob: Hey, Muck. How ya doing?

Muck: Hi, Bob.

Bob: Look, there's no point hanging around here. Come on, let's go.

Muck: N-n-n-n-n-n-n-no can do.

Bob: Don't be silly. Of course you can, look I've gotta torch just follow me.

Muck: I cuc-can't move. It's too dark.

Bob: Oh I see.

Scoop: What's up Bob? Where's Muck?

Bob: Stuck. Muck is stuck. You're right. He's frightened of the dark.

Scoop: Oh, no. Just like Lofty's frightened of heights.

Bob: Chu, Great.

Scoop: Hmm, I've got an idea.

Dizzy: More fun than hanging around in the yard isn't it. Ahe.

Bob: Lofty, Lofty, Lofty we need your help.

Lofty: Sure, Why?

Scoop: Tell you on the way. Follow me.

Dizzy: Wow, what was that all about Pilchard? Pilchard?

Muck: Hum, de dum de dum. Hu hu hu hu hu. What, w-who's that?

Lofty: Muck, it's me Lofty. What's wrong?

Muck: It's dark!

Lofty: Yes, I know.

Muck: I don't like the dark.

Lofty: Oh Muck, I get it. It's just like how I'm scared of heights. Oh, don't worry, Muck. Everyone's afraid of something.

Muck: Everyone.

Lofty: Sure, come on Muck, just um... follow me.

Muck: I can't do it.

Lofty: Huh? Course you can. Just go slowly. Stay close to me.

Muck: I can't Lofty. It's too dark

Bob: Well?

Lofty: Muck's really frightened. He's really, really stuck. Sorry Bob.

Wendy: Pilchard! Here puss. You don't know where Pilchard is, do you Roley?

Roley: Yeah, yeah. I reckon I do know.

Wendy: And?

Roley: Well, I think she went to see Lofty.

Wendy: Thank you Roley.

Bob: Maybe we should all try and talk to him.

Lofty: Uh, I tried. It didn't work.

Scoop: Perhaps we could pull him out.

Bob: I don't think that's a good idea Scoop.

Pilchard meowing scared

Muck: OH! GHOSTS! AAAAAAAHHHH!

Bob: Woah! Well, I'll be blown. I thought you were stuck in there for good.

Muck: Oh me too, Bob there's ghosts down there, Horrible wailing ghosts.

Roley: Wow, then what happened?

Muck: Well, after the wailing noise, WOO! WOO! There was a sound like chains clanking, clankety, clankety, clankety. and these horrible shuffling footsteps shuffle, shuffle, shuffle, shuffle. And then everything went icy cold. WOOOOOO! and I knew it was a ghost.

Roley: Coor, I bet you were scared.

Muck: NAH! But I got out of there fast.

Roley: Coor.

Scoop Saves the Day

Roley: Woooah.

Lofty: Umm, oh dear. Oh dear, dear, dear, oh dear.

Wendy: Good morning, Bob's building yard.

Bob: Yep, I'll be there as soon as I can then. Okay, bye.

Wendy: Oh yes, It was a terrible storm.

Bob: Hello?

Wendy: Right, I see.

Bob: Yes, it was a bad storm.

Wendy: Can you just hold the line please?

Bob: Tree uprooted? across the road?

Wendy: Bob, It's an urgent fax from the council?

Bob: Can you hold on a sec, please?

Wendy: Roads blocked, telegraph poles down, Pipes burst, fences broken, need immediate help.

Bob: Okay Wendy, I'm on my way.

Wendy: Don't worry, I'll speak to these customers and tell them you'll be with them as soon as you can.

Bob: Thanks Wendy.

Wendy: Hello, hello.

Roley: Oh, Hey Bob. What's happening? Oh, that was some storm last night All that thunder and lightning. wild.

Bob: It was. Are you all okay?

Dizzy: Well, it was a bit scary. Wasn't it Muck?

Muck: Nah, I wasn't scared. It was fun.

Bob: Right? Well, there's been some serious storm damage and we're needed right away.

Muck: I can shift it.

Dizzy: I can mix it.

Scoop: I can dig it.

Roley: I can roll it.

Lofty: Uh, I can lift it.

Bob: What a team, Scoop, You come with me to check out the roads. Muck and Lofty, I want you to pop up to the farm and make sure everything's alright up there.

Dizzy: What about me Bob?

Bob: Don't worry Dizzy. I'm sure you're all going to be needed on a day like this.

Scoop: Can we clear it?

Team: Yes we can!

Lofty: Uh, I think so yeah.

Bob: See you later.

Muck: Come on Lofty. Well um, It doesn't look too bad to me.

Lofty: Uh, Well uh, I suppose not but, those ducks don't look very happy.

Muck: They will be when we've cleared their pond.

Lofty: Don't scare the ducks Pilchard!

Muck: Come on, let's get on with it.

Bob: Hmm. Ah. Let's go.

Muck: Uh oh!

Lofty: Oh no!

Muck: We've got your rescue Pilchard, quick!

Lofty: Oh dear, um shouldn't we wait for Bob?

Muck: What? that might take all day, Pilchard can't hold on forever. Come on Lofty, you can lift that tree.

Lofty: Um, I'm not sure. I just can't seem to get a- a grip

Muck: Just, Just grab it Lofty.

Lofty: I would, if I could.

Muck: Bird's got the right idea, he's going back to the yard for help.

Lofty: Oh dear, um do you think we should go with him.

Muck: No, uh you stay here and I'll go back

Lofty: What! You're leaving me here, on my own?!

Muck: Somebody's gotta keep an eye on Pilchard.

Pilchard: Meowww!

Muck: Help! Help!

Dizzy: Muck, what's up?

Muck: It's Pilchard, she's got stuck in a tree and that's fallen over the pond and she can't swim.

Roley: Easy, Easy Calm it down Muck

Wendy: Whatever's going on?

Muck: Oh Wendy, you've gotta ring Bob on his mobile. Pilchard's stuck in a tree and she can't swim.

Wendy: Oh Pilchard, poor thing, I'll bring Bob right away. Oh no he didn't take his mobile phone. I've got it here.

Dizzy: Then one of us will have to go and get him.

Wendy: But we don't know where he went. He could be anywhere.

Dizzy: We've got to do something. Roley, Muck, Think!

Roley: Wow. That Bird can really move.

Dizzy: Maybe Bird's gone to find Bob, come on let's follow him.

Roley: Oh, that bird moves really really fast. faster than me. I'll give it a go though.

Wendy: You stay here. I don't want to lose you as well.

Scoop: Bird, What are you doing here? Something's wrong. seriously wrong. Jump on Bob. We've got to go.

Bob: Hang on Scoop. What's going on?

Scoop: Can't explain, just trust me Bob.

Bob: Woah!

Lofty: Oh, somebody, please help!

Roley: Wow, bird. That was a really clever thing to do.

Muck: Ah, Scoop, Bob.

Dizzy: There's been an accident.

Muck: The tree fell onto the pond,

Wendy: With Pilchard in it.

Muck: Lofty tried to lift it was too heavy.

Wendy: Oh, Bob. You've got to rescue her.

Bob: We're on our way. Ready team?

Scoop: Can We Rescue?

Team: Yes We Can!

Bob: Hmm, Ah. Scoop.

Dizzy: Oh, oh that tickles.

Bob: There we are. Get a good night's sleep. You lot. We've got a lot more repair work to do tomorrow. Oh.

Wendy: Oh, What a day it's been. You should go and put your feet up by the fire Bob.

Bob: I will, Wendy. Good night.

Wendy: Night then Bob, See you tomorrow.

Scoop: G'night.

Dizzy: Good night.

Muck: Good n- Good night.

Roley: Ah, Good night.

Lofty: Night, Night.

Bob: Ohuhuh, I don't know, What! Well, I'll be blown.

Buffalo Bob

Muck: A wooden floor, and weird stuff in a field, what's going on Scoop?

Scoop: Simple, all this stuff's for the big line dancing contest tonight.

Lofty: Line dancing? What's that?

Bob: Well Lofty, it's American dancing, like the cowboys do. You wear cowboy clothes, and dance in a line, like this.

Bob (American accent): *Take your partner by the hand, take a step to the left and swing 'em around, take a step to the right and do a jump, and err..*

Muck: Wow Bob, you're erm, you're pretty good.

Bob: Thanks Muck, I've been practicing. Mavis and I have entered the contest tonight.

Lofty: Really? Mavis from the post office?

Bob: Yeah, we've been going to classes for weeks.

Wendy: Have a good time at the contest Majery, Bye. Oh, life's just not fair is it Pilchard? Take tonight for example, I mean some people will be dancing the night away, other people will just be going home and watching the telly. Again...

Pilchard: Meow.

Wendy: Still, we mustn't grumble. Mavis and Bob have worked really hard and they deserve to win.

Bob: Testing 1, 2 (blows into mic) testing, testing. Good that's all working, oh no look at the time! I'm gonna have to leave you in charge, Scoop. I've got to get home for a bit of last minute practice.

Scoop: No prob, Bob. Can we fix it?

Muck: Yes we can!

Lofty: Uh, yeah I think so.

Bob: Great, now then where's Travis? He said he'd give a lift.

Muck: H-how did it go again? That um- line dancing stuff? *Forward, 2, 3, 4, Side, 2, 3, 4,*

Bob: Thanks for the lift Travis.

Travis: It's alright Bob.

Bob: See ya Travis.

Travis: (humming) Oh deary me, I'm gonna be singing this in my sleep.

Roley: Wow, that's the music they're gonna dance to. Init?

Dizzy: Yes. I like it, it makes me want to move about. Yeehah!

Pilchard: Meowww!

Bob: Ah, spot on, I can see it now. *And the winners are... Bob and Mavis! (hissing)*

Wendy: (clears throat) Bob?

Bob: Hm, huh? What?

Wendy: Phone. It's uh, Mavis.

Bob: Hello Mavis, I've got a really good feeling about tonight. Hm? Oh no, how did you do that? On the jogging machine, oh dear it can't be helped? Okay then, bye.

Wendy: Huh, bad news?

Bob: Couldn't be worse. Mavis has sprained her ankle there's no way she can dance tonight.

Wendy: Oh Bob, what a shame.

Bob: Oh Wendy what can I do? I suppose I'll just have to cancel our entry.

Wendy: Oh no, don't do anything hasty Bob. I mean, er- uh well er, maybe just possibly perhaps you could find another partner.

Bob: But I don't know anyone else Wendy.

Wendy: (clears throat) Er, well there's er- there's always me.

Bob: You? Really, can you line dance?

Wendy: Well I'm- I'm a fast learner and I'd love to give it a try.

Bob: You would?

Wendy: Yes.

Bob: Yeehaw, Wendy! You're a fast learner alright.

Wendy: Oh, thank you Bob.

Bob: Oh! Look at the time, we better get ready.

Wendy: Ok, I'll just pop home to change, and I'll be back before you know it. Heheh.

Muck: Is it finished?

Lofty: I think, uh I think so Scoop?

Scoop: Yeah, let's go home.

Scoop, Muck and Lofty: Hooray!

Bob: Oh, Wendy, you look lovely.

Wendy: Y' don't look so bad yourself, Cowboy.

Dizzy: (giggles) You look funny.

(Wendy giggles)

Muck: Hey Wendy, you look great. Where are you going?

Scoop: Yeah, but where's Mavis?

Wendy: Mavis has hurt her ankle so I'm taking her place.

Bob: Well we better get going or we'll be late. Wish us luck.

Scoop: Can they win it?

Team: Yes they can!

Lofty: Yes, yes I think so.

Dizzy: Oh I wish we could join in the contest.

Scoop: Yeah, it's great fun. Bob showed us how to do a few steps. Hey, I've got an idea.

Pilchard: Meow

Scoop: Ok Pilchard, when you're ready.

Bob: It'll soon be our turn Wendy.

Wendy: I'm getting really nervous now.

Bob: Don't worry, you'll be fine.

Wendy: Do you really think so?

Bob (American accent): *Sure do, partner.*

Tannoy: Thank you Buffalo Bob and Western Wendy, give a big round of applause there folks.

Muck: Hey Dizzy, do you think Bob and Wendy will've finished by now?

Dizzy: (giggles) I expect, they're on their way home. I can't wait to find out if they've won.

Muck: Me too, Bob's pretty good though so you never know.

Dizzy: Oh, I can't sleep, I'm too excited.

Bob: There you go Wendy.

Wendy: Oh, home sweet home. Thanks for a lovely evening Bob.

Bob (American accent): *Why thank you ma'am, you surely were a great partner.*

Wendy: (giggles) Well, so were you Bob. Anyway, I- I better go in, see you in the morning. Night Bob.

Bob: Um, night Wendy.

Muck: Psst, Bob?

Bob: Muck? Sshh, everyone's asleep.

Dizzy: (giggles) I'm not, tell us about the contest Bob.

Bob: Oh, well I'm afraid that... We won!

(Teams cheers)

Scoop: Well done Bob! Wooooooo! Three cheers for Bob and Wendy! Hip Hip...

Muck: They've got it!

Dizzy: That's terrific!

Roley: Oh that's really great news!

Team: Hooray!

Scoop: Hip Hip...

Team: Hooray!

Scoop: Hip Hip...

Team: Hooray!

Wendy: (Blows a kiss and giggles) Yeehaw!

Wendy's Busy Day

Bob: (Sneezes) Oh, I'm sorry Pilchard, I know you want your breakfast but... Achoo!

Wendy: Goodness Bob, you look ill.

Bob: I am ill. Uh, I've got a really bad cold.

Wendy: You'd better stay indoors then and keep warm.

Bob: No I can't do that, we've got a big resurfacing job to do on the main road.

Wendy: You're not well enough Bob.

Bob: But my machines are waiting for me.

Wendy: Look, I'll tell them you're ill.

Bob: Wendy, all the down traffic has been redirected so that we can do the job today. It has to be ready before 5 o'clock. Uh, dear I feel all dizzy.

Wendy: Oh well Bob, why don't I go out with the machines. Either the work gets done with me supervising, or it doesn't get done at all.

(Bob sneezes)

Wendy: Good, right I'll tell the machines.

Bob: Take the mobile phone.

Wendy: Of course.

Pilchard: Meow.

Muck: Morning Wendy, where's Bob?

Wendy: He's got a very bad cold.

Lofty: Oh poor Bob. I had a cold once, I sneezed lots and lots.

(Bob sneezes)

Wendy: Just like Bob. He's going to stay indoors until he gets better.

Scoop: How will Muck, Dizzy and Roley do the job without Bob?

Wendy: They've got me.

Team: Hooray!

Scoop: Right, well I'll stay behind to look after Bob.

Lofty: Yeah, I will too Scoop.

Wendy: Aw, that's very kind. Can we fix it?

Muck and Dizzy: Yes we can!

Roley: Yeah we can!

Scoop: Ok, see you later.

Wendy: Oh, goodness, it's very bumpy.

Roley: Yeah, but err Wendy, this is our job.

Dizzy: I mix it.

Muck: I spread it.

Roley: and I roll it!

Wendy: (giggles) Well, let's do it then.

(Bob sniffs)

Bob: Oh.

Scoop: Bob! Are you feeling better yet?

Bob: No, I feel terrible.

Wendy: Oh, well done! That looks perfect.

Dizzy: Hehe, yes! *Dizzy's got the ball, she's racing down the wing, she's going to score! She scored and the crowd roar YAAYYY!!*

Wendy: No, Dizzy stop!

Dizzy: AAAAAH! OH! I'm stuck.

Wendy: Don't worry, we'll get you out.

Roley: Yeah but how? You'll get stuck too. Wouldn't ya?

Wendy: But we've got to do something, we can't just leave Dizzy.

Dizzy: No! You can't!

Wendy: Calm down Dizzy, I'll phone Bob he'll know what to do. No, Bob's ill, we've got to sort this out.

Dizzy: Then- then do it quickly before I set rock hard.

Muck: Oh, oh if Scoop was here, he'd sort it.

Wendy: Now, we can't go in, but Dizzy has to be pulled out.

Muck: Hey, it's Lofty we need. He'll have Dizzy out in a flash.

Dizzy: Oh, brilliant Muck.

Wendy: Well done Muck.

Muck: We gotta be quick, jump on Wendy!

Lofty: Ah Wendy, Muck you're back, oh that was quick.

Wendy: Lofty, we need your help.

Lofty: Me? Why? Uh-u I can't build roads.

Scoop: What's the prob?

Muck: Dizzy's stuck and we need Lofty to help.

Lofty: Oooooooooh Oh No!

Wendy: She's okay Lofty, but we need you to get her out quickly.

Lofty: L-I-I-I-I-I-Lofty to the Rescue!!

Bob: D'uh, what's going on?

Scoop: Oh, um hehehe, Hi Bob how are you feeling?

Bob: D'uh I little better thanks Scoop, but what was all that noise that woke me up? Uh, and where's Lofty?

Scoop: Lofty? Oh! Um, er, Lofty went to see how the others were getting on.

Bob: Well, it's 4 o'clock now so they've only got an hour before the road re-opens. D'oh, I hope they haven't had any problems.

Scoop: Hahehe, oh I'm sure it's all gone smoothly Bob, don't worry.

Lofty: Get a grip Dizzy. Oh- oh tha-

Roley: Oh no! Oh!

Dizzy: (gasps) Quick, quick Lofty. Try again.

Lofty: Ready?

Dizzy: Yes- Yes!

Wendy: Oh well done Lofty.

Roley: Yeah great.

Dizzy: Oh, thank you. Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Wendy: Oh, oh goodness, We've only got half an hour left. Now come on, let's finish the road. I now pronounce this road, open!

Team: Hooray! **Muck:** Woohoo, hooray hooray! **Roley:** He- yeah, hehe.

Travis: Allo, what's going on here then?

Dizzy: We've just done a job without Bob. We've mended the road with Wendy.

Spud: Yeah, but you've missed a bit.

Dizzy: Where?

(Spud laughs)

Wendy: Oh, we did it Bob. We've finished the road.

Bob: What a team! Thank you all so much.

Lofty: Shouldn't you um, get back indoors Bob or... well you won't get well.

Wendy: (giggles) Better do as you're told Bob.

Bob: Okay, okay, I'll have an early night. See you all in the morning.

Wendy: Oh deary me, I think we all need an early night.

Scoop: Night Lofty.

Lofty: Night Scoop, good night Roley.

Roley: Night Dizzy, night Muck.

Muck: Night!

Dizzy: Night. Muck,

Muck: Yeah?

Dizzy: I scored a great goal today.

Muck: Yeah?

Dizzy: Yeah.

Muck: Yeah, y- ye- ACHOO!

Dizzy: Muck?

Muck: ACHOO!

Team: Muck's got Bob's cold. (laughs)

Bob Saves the Hedgehogs

Wendy: Now then Bob, you sure y'know what ya doing today?

Bob: Yes Wendy, we're resurfacing the road by the side of Farmer Pickles' field.

Wendy: Oh good. Now then let's see, you're taking Scoop, Roley and Muck yes, he's carrying the stone chippings. Oh, that's fine, off you go.

Scoop: Can we fix it?

Team: Yes we can!

Bob: Bye then.

Travis: Hey Spud, come and see what I've found.

Spud: I can't, I'm busy scaring crows.

Travis: But there aren't any crows around.

Spud: See, shows what a good job I'm doing. Hahahaha.

Travis: Spud, come and look please! They're like a bunch of upside down hairbrushes.

Spud: Hahahaha, don't be daft Travis, they're hedgehogs they are.

Travis: Well I've never seen them round here before.

Spud: Ah well, hedgehogs usually come out at night you see. I expect they woke up cause they're hungry. You just watch, they'll wander off again in a minute. Oh there they go, told ya.

Travis: Hmm, well, I just hope they know how to cross the road that's all.

Bob: Now then Scoop, we're supposed to be giving the road a nice new surface. So you need to spread the chippings around evenly, ok?

Scoop: No prob Bob, you can rely on me.

Pilchard: Meow.

Bob: Nice job Scoop.

Scoop: Thanks Bob.

Bob: Roley, it's all yours.

Roley: Alright! Let's Rock and Roll!!!

Bob: Oh no! There are hedgehogs on the road!

Scoop: Roley, watch out!

Bob: Stop! **Scoop:** Stop!

Roley: Oh hedgehogs! Oh Bob, Scoop look, hedgehogs aww!

Bob and Scoop: Phew!

Bob: Oh dear, oh dear, that was a close thing.

Pilchard: Meow? Meow!

Lofty: Oh dear, sorry!

Bob: Alright Roley, back you go.

Scoop: Hedgehogs! **Muck:** Hedgehogs!

Bob: Look out Roley! Stop!

Muck: Muck to the Rescue!

Bob and Scoop: Phew!

Bob: That was close, Muck, well saved.

Roley: Woooooah!

Bob: You've got to look where you're going Roley, especially when you're going backwards.

Roley: Yeah, uh sorry Bob, I was making up a song in my head, y'know.

Bob: Well just watch out in future. Now then, what are we going to do about this lot. Once this road's open to traffic it won't be safe for hedgehogs, anyone got any ideas.

Roley: Well, we could erm... uhe, um... Nah.

Bob: Well perhaps we could... if we de... er, No.

Scoop: Wait a minute, how would people get across a busy road?

Bob: On a bridge?

Scoop: No! Don't think over, think under.

Bob: You mean build a subway! What a good idea, we better get to work.

Muck: But um, what about the hedgehogs? They can't just sit here while we work.

Bob: Ah mmm, no you're right, uh take them back to the yard Muck just for the moment, oh and when you come back bring some pipes with you.

Muck: Yeah, alright Bob.

Bob: I'll ring Wendy and tell her you're on your way.

Muck: Hedgehog rescue, here I come!

Wendy: Hello, Bob's Building Yard. Bob? Is that you? You sound very faint.

Bob: Sorry Wendy, had the phone the wrong way up. I'm just calling to let you know that Muck's on his way with 4 hedgehogs.

Wendy: 4 hedgehogs? Oh, ok then, that's fine. And you want Muck to take some pipes back with him? No problem, I'll organise it.

Dizzy: Muck's back! Cooley! Muck, what are you doing back so early?

Muck: Muck's on a mission, look!

Lofty: Oh! Oh! OH NO! Get them away, get them away from me! (panting) WAH! I don't like them, I don't like them, I don't like them, I don't like it! OH!

Wendy: Oh!

Lofty: Oh!

Wendy: Goodness, what's that noise?

Lofty: Oh! Aaahhh!

Wendy: Ah, what on earth's going on here?

Lofty: Mice! Mice! Mice with Spikes! AAHH!

Wendy: Oh, you big silly billy Lofty, they're hedgehogs. Look, they're harmless.

Pilchard: Meow!!

Wendy: Oh, well almost.

Bob: Right Scoop, about there I think.

Dizzy: Aw. Oh look, aren't they thirsty?

Wendy: You see Lofty, I told you. They're harmless.

Lofty: Uh, Yeah, well I suppose so.

Wendy: Anyway come on, let's get these pipes loaded into Muck.

Muck: Uh, here you are Bob. The pipes you asked for.

Bob: Well done Muck, just drop them off over there. We'll soon have this job finished.

Wendy: Hello, Bob's Building Yard. Oh hello Bob hehe, Oh that's good, alright yes, o- I'll send them back right away, I've got someone in mind for the job. Alright little ones, time to go home. Lofty, this is a job for you.

Lofty: A job for me? Uuh, well err, hmm If you say so.

Muck: Here they come.

Scoop: Ooh I hope the hedgehogs like what we've done for them.

Bob: Tada! Bob's first hedgehog subway! Right, off you go hedgehogs, and good luck.

Roley: Oh lovely, good luck, goodbye now.

Muck: Bye, bye now. Nice meeting you.

Scoop: Bye. Take care.

Bob: Well, that's the hedgehogs safely across the road. Alright team, it's home time, let's go!

Scoop and Muck: Hooray!

Bob's Bugle

Bob: Right Muck, that's the boiler fixed, most important part of your central heating is the boiler. Now for the hot water tank.

Muck: I'll get it.

Bob: Na- It's alright Muck, I'll

Muck: No it's ok, I'll.. Oh! Ergh!

Bob: Oh, woops, never mind you were only trying to help, huh oh, dear. There, now for all the pipes and radiators, let's see. Oh, oh this one's got something stuck in it. Wouldn't do to have blocked pipes in the central heating system. Oh! Oh hey! (chuckles)

Muck: Bob? Are you alright in there?

Bob: What? Oh yes Muck I'm fine, listen to this.

Muck: Ooh, um sounds like a... Sounds like a huhuh, something I've never heard before.

Bob: What? I think it sounds great, like a trumpet. Right Muck, that's about all we can do for today, we'll come back tomorrow to finish off. Y'know Muck, I reckon I could make a trumpet with some of this piping.

Muck: Make a trumpet?

Bob: Yes y'know, sort of musical instrument. You blow in one end, and noises come out the other end.

Muck: Why?

Bob: Tell you on the way home.

Wendy: Uh no, no that won't do. Uh let's see.

Scoop: Wendy?

Wendy: Yes Scoop?

Scoop: What are you doing?

Wendy: Oh, I-I'm trying to think of a present for some friends of mine. They've just moved into a new house.

Dizzy: Oh! What are you going to get them? Hmm?

Wendy: That's just it Dizzy, I can't think of anything.

Lofty: Oh um, what about a.. Um, oh, hmm. No- no that's just silly, sorry.

Roley: Oh, oh I know, I know, get them a nice flat kettle.

Scoop: Kettles aren't flat, Roley.

Roley: he, they are when I've rolled over them. (giggles)

Pilchard: Meow?

Wendy: Well, thanks very much Pilchard, but I don't think they really need a clockwork mouse.

Muck: Hey, guess what everyone. Bob says he's going to make a trumpet.

Team: A trumpet?

Bob: Yep, a trumpet.

Dizzy: Come on, let me see, I want to look.

Bob: He-hey, how about that ayy?

Wendy: What's happening?

Scoop: It's Bob's trumpet.

Wendy: Goodness me, what a noise.

Roley: I like it, you're cool Bob.

Bob: Me? Cool? (laughs) Perhaps I could join a brass band, If I practice.

Lofty: Um, do you think we'll tell that he um... No, no I don't want to upset him.

Roley: Oh, don't be rotten, Bob is... blowing up a storm, man.

Dizzy: Blowing up a storm, it's the trumpet that needs blowing up.

Muck: Oh, oh he'll have to go to bed soon.

Scoop: Can we fix it?

Team: No we can't.

Roley: I think it's alright.

Team: Phew.

Roley: Oh, I quite liked it. Well, I don't know what you're moaning about. I had a really good sleep.

Scoop: Sleep?! With all that noise?!

Dizzy: I bet Bob's tired this morning after playing his trumpet all night, he. He won't start playing for a- for a while.

Scoop: Bob, um, about your trumpet.

Bob: Good isn't it? And to think I made it myself.

Scoop: Y-Yes but that wasn't what I meant, you see we um, er, oh. Maybe we could hide it.

Bob: Come on Muck, we've got work to do.

Scoop: Go on Lofty, now's our chance.

Bird twittering

Scoop: Oh, well done Lofty, he won't find it there.

Bird twittering

Muck: Oh, oh look, na- ugh, oh no.

Bob: What was that?

Muck: What? Oh, er, just er, early morning clanks. (slight laugh)

Bob: Right well come on we've got to finish that central heating remember?

Muck: Oh, oh yes, er right. Phew.

Bob: Dizzy?

Dizzy: Yes?

Bob: I'll need you as well, to mix cement for some patching up work.

Dizzy: Er-oh, um, good. Oh, oh dear. Oh, perhaps I could just leave it over there.

Muck: Oh, we couldn't do that, it's Bob's trumpet.

Dizzy: Oh dear, yes you're right.

Bob: Not bad! Pretty musical, not as good as my trumpet though. Right Dizzy, cement please.

Dizzy: Um, oh, are you sure?

Bob: Course I'm sure Dizzy, come on.

Dizzy: Oh, oh well.

Bob: My trumpet, how did that get there?

Muck: (slight laugh) Uh, um, ooh search me.

Dizzy: Um, er, no idea.

Bob: Ah well, no harm done, we'll soon have it cleaned up and as good as new.

Dizzy: Oh, hehe, uh good.

Muck: Yeah, great.

Bob: There, good as new. Roley, I'll need you to give me a hand.

Roley: Got ya Bob.

Bob: Roley? What was that noise?

Roley: Uh, Oh, it's your trumpet, I'm really sorry. I didn't see it there.

Bob: Oh, don't worry Roley. I shouldn't have left it lying about. Anyway all that blowing was beginning to make my cheeks sore.

Wendy: Oh, oh that's just perfect.

Bob: It's not ya know it's broken, completely broken.

Wendy: No, no I mean... look. It makes a lovely set of wind chimes. That's just the sort of thing I was looking for for my friends.

Bob: Y'know, you're right. There was I thinking I'd made a trumpet and all the time it was a set of wind chimes.

Scoop: (laughs) Yeah, wind chimes.

Muck: Yeah, brilliant. Nice quiet wind chimes.

Lofty: (laughs)

Roley: I quite liked the trumpet.

Bob: Takes quite a lot of skill to make a set of wind chimes y'know Pilchard. (yawns) Yes, hmm? Oh-ho! A brass band! Great!

Pilchard: Meow, meow.

Dizzy: (giggles) Oh no.

Muck: Oh no. huh, ohh.

Scoop: Oh no!

Lofty: Oh n-n-n-n-no.

Roley: Oh yeah, quite like this. *Ba dum bam boh, a dun dow.*

Bob's Birthday

Wendy: Listen everybody, It's Bob's birthday today, and I've had a brilliant idea.

Scoop: Yes?

Wendy: Let's pretend it's just an ordinary day and surprise Bob with a party this afternoon.

Roley: Er, y'mean pretend that is isn't Bob's birthday?

Wendy: Exactly.

Muck: But, won't Bob be disappointed if we don't wish him a happy birthday?

Wendy: We can wish a happy birthday late, at the party.

Team: Oh yes/yeah.

Wendy: I could bake him a cake.

Roley: We could decorate the yard.

Dizzy: Oh (giggles) Oh yes.

Bird twittering

Scoop: And get lots and lots of presents.

Wendy: But remember, not a word to Bob.

Roley: Er, not a word to Bob about what?

Bob: Morning Wendy. Oh. Hello Pilchard, it's my birthday today. I wonder if I'll get any presents, I expect everyone's waiting for me out in the yard.

Scoop: So, I was just trying to lift it up when...

Bird twittering

Scoop: Here comes Bob.

Wendy: Oh, morning Bob.

Bob: Morning Wendy.

Scoop: Oh, hi Bob.

Roley: Hello Bob.

Muck: Morning.

Lofty: Uh, hi Bob.

Dizzy: Hi Bob, lovely day.

Bob: Yes it is a lovely day. Um, was there any post Wendy?

Wendy: I don't think it's come yet. Were you expecting something?

Bob: Oh, um no, nothing special, just wondered.

Wendy: Well Bob, time you were off to fix Farmer Pickles stable wall.

Bob: Yes, yes there's plenty to do. Let's see, I'll need Scoop to clear the site and Lofty to lift the planks of wood.

Roley: Oh, that's good, so the rest of us can stay here and get ready for f...for um... uh...

Wendy: For lunch.

Roley: Yeah, for lunch.

Bird twittering

Wendy: Oh bye Bob, have a nice day.

Bob: I'll try, goodbye.

Wendy: Oh, good, now I can get on with baking Bob's birthday cake.

Spud: Pull harder Bob!

Bob: I'm... doing my... my best. Ugh, phew, that was a tough one.

Spud: Hahaha, can he fix it? Haha!

Bob: Yes I can Spud, haven't you got work to do?

Muck: Hey Dizzy, let's go and watch Wendy make Bob's birthday cake.

Dizzy: Oh yeah, come on we can look through the kitchen window.

Muck: Cake making looks easy, you just bong everything together and mix it up.

Dizzy: Yeah, it's like making concrete.

Muck: Bob loves your concrete Dizzy, why don't we make him a concrete cake, he can get forever.

Dizzy: Wooh yes, come on.

Muck: Can we make it?

Dizzy: Yes we can! How's it looking Muck?

Muck: Um... looks like sloppy concrete.

Dizzy: Oh, ok, let's get it into the mould.

Muck: Mould? What mould?

Dizzy: Muck, I can just pour the concrete onto the ground, it'll run all over the yard and set, like a big flat pancake.

Muck: Oh dear, Bob wouldn't like that, I better go and find something.

Dizzy: Oh, oh be quick Muck, I can feel it hardening up.

Muck: Um... Will this do?

Dizzy: Great, he, put it down then, huh, ready? Ready? Here it comes. Oh perfect.

Bob: There we go. Lower down the next plank Lofty. Over a bit Lofty.

Travis: To me, to me!

Spud: To me, to me! Hahahaha.

Bob: Aren't you two supposed to be delivering Farmer Pickles eggs?

Travis: Yes, but we thought you needed a bit of help.

Bob: Very thoughtful of you, bet we're ok, thank you.

Travis: Oh, right then, well we'll be off.

Spud: Have a nice day Bob.

Travis: Only trying to be helpful, weren't we Spud?

Muck: Roley! Come and look at our cake!

Roley: Er, oh. Oh, um...

Dizzy: Don't you like it?

Roley: Um, I-It needs something to sort of er well... brighten it up?

Muck: Ah, Roley's right. Let's go and see what we can find.

Roley: Ahehehehehehe, that's brighten it up alright, in-it?

Dizzy: It does look better.

Muck: Ah, Bob's gonna love it!

Spud: I won't be a minute Travis. Yooohoo! Anybody home!? Oh dear I'm starving. Hey tummy, look at that, scrummy cake. Ooh.

Wendy: Spud!

Spud: Ooh! Sorry.

Wendy: Oh, that's Bob's birthday cake

Spud: (gasps) Bob's birthday cake!

Wendy: Fingers off!

Spud: Sorry Wendy, it looked soo good, and I'm so hungry.

Wendy: Ugh, I was just about to put the candle in the cake.

Spud: Ooh Wendy, can I help?

Wendy: I don't know whether you deserve too.

Spud: Oh go on Wendy.

Wendy: Oh, alright.

Spud: Thanks Wendy, Spud's on the Job!

Bob: Uhh, there. That just about does it.

Scoop: It's looking good Bob, Farmer Pickles will be pleased.

Bob: Oh, perhaps this is a birthday phone call. Hello, Bob The Builder?

Wendy: Hi Bob, I just wondered when you'd be getting back.

Bob: Oh hello Wendy, um well, we've just finished so, quite soon, why? Any special reasons?

Wendy: Oh no no, nothing special no, no I've just got some letters for you to sign before the post goes. Ok then, bye!

Bob: Bye, bye. No "Happy Birthday Bob" then.

Scoop: Come on Bob, home time.

Wendy: Bob's coming. He's coming!

Everyone: *Bob The Builder, It's his birthday*
Bob The Builder, Yes it is.
It's Bob's birthday, can we sing it?
It's Bob's birthday, Yes we can!
(Cheering)

Wendy: Oh, Happy Birthday Bob. Happy Birthday.

Bob: And I thought you'd all forgotten my birthday.

Wendy: Forget your birthday Bob? Oh, never.

Muck: An- and you've got 2 cakes Bob, a real cake and a concrete cake.

Bob: Ye- One of them that I can eat, and one that I can keep forever. Oh, thank you, for a lovely surprise birthday party.

Wendy: Just one more thing Bob, your post.

Bob: What? All for me?

Wendy: Of course, you're the Birthday Builder.

Team: Hooray!

Spud: Now, please, can I have a piece of that scrummy cake. Ooh thanks.

Team: (laughs)

Roley: He's funny.

Spud: Spud's on the job Bob, Happy Birthday.

Muck: Hooray!

Roley: Hooray!

Travis Paints the Town

Wendy: Right then Bob. You, Muck, and Roley, are finishing off the new section of road.

Travis: And I'm taking along the line marking machine for him.

Bob: That's right Travis, then we can put a white line down the middle, to show that it's a main road. So if everyone's ready, let's go!

Scoop: Can they fix it?

Team: Yes we can!

Bob: Bye. Right then Roley, I want this road surface nice and flat!

.

Roley: Alright, I'm rolling!

Bird twittering

Bob: Muck, you can help me unload the line marking machine.

Muck: Ah- ok Bob!

Roley: *Ba-da ing, Ba-dum ba-dum ba-dow ding-gah, A wha fa so ding da dink da-bouw*

Bob: Now, we need to fill the line marking machine up with this special white paint. Right, as soon as Roley's finished, we'll fill the white lines!

Travis: Oh! This Looks Like Fun!

Spud: Lots of fun. (chuckles)

Bob: Hello? Bob The Builder? Oh hello Mrs. Potts, what can I do for you? Oh, oh dear. Well I'll tell you what, I'll pop over quickly now, It won't take me 5 minutes to fix that. No It's no problem! See you soon, bye. C'mon Muck we need to go over to Mrs. Potts to do a quick repair job!

Muck: Jump on Bob!

Bob: Back in a jiffy!

Roley: Alright Bob I'll be here. Won't I?

Spud: Hahahahaha, Oh ho ho ho Joy! Ayy Travis, Travis- Ooh, There you are. Er Farmer Pickles wants you down at the pond, he says it's very urgent.

Travis: Ooh, I better get goin', see you Roley!

Roley: Catcha later Travis!

Roley: Er, Oh no, Travis! Travis stop, you're lines everywhere! Oh woah, I'm gonna have to try and catch him.

Spud: (laughs)

Pickles: Hello? Where's Travis going in such a hurry? Oh dear, oh dear, I better call Bob. Someone's got to stop Travis! Roley! Roley!

Pickles: Follow that tractor!

Roley: I'm tryin' (Pants) I'm tryin'!

Wendy: Bob's Building Yard. Oh hello Farmer Pickles. Oh no. White paint? Everywhere? Oh, now don't worry, I'll tell Bob right away! Thanks, yes. bye!

Bob: There You Go Mrs. Pots, That's Fixed Your Fence.

Potts: Oh, thanks Bob! I was so worried my dog would get out through It.

Bob: Oh! Scuse me Mrs. Potts. Hello, Bob The Builder? Oh hi Wendy. The line marking machine? On the back of Travis?! White lines everywhere! Oh dear! We're on our way Wendy, don't worry! Sorry Mrs. Potts got to dash, bit of an emergency.

Mrs Potts: Oh righto, thank you Bob, bye!

Roley: Travis! Traaaavisssss!!!!

Farmer Pickles: Travis? Stooooop!!

Bob: Quick as you can Muck! We got to stop Travis before he paints the whole town white!

Roley: Travis! Travis! Don't go so fast! Oh, Oh, Oh, I'm really tired out!

Bob: C'mon Muck, speed up!

Muck: I'm already in top gear, I'm going as quick as I can!

Spud: (laughs) Oh what a laugh!

Bob: Watch out Muck!

Travis and Muck: Woooah!

Bob: Oh no! Just look at this mess!

Travis: Oh deary me. It wasn't my fault Bob, I didn't know the line marking machine was hooked on to me. I thought it was my trailer? I don't know how it got there, honest.

Spud: (laughs)

Roley: I er. tried to stop him Bob but he was in such a hurry.

Spud: (laughs)

Travis: Spud said Farmer Pickles needed me at the pond right away.

Spud: (laughs)

Pickles: Hmm, did he now? Spud! Spud, come out of there now! Alright Spud, what do you know about all of this?

Spud: Hmm? Um ooh, Me? Err nothing.

Bob: So who hooked the line marking machine onto Travis then?

Spud: (Gulps) Um. Oh it was me Bob, I- I was just having fun I didn't mean no harm like.

Pickles: Well... I think you've got some cleaning up to do. Ain't that right Bob?

Bob: Quite right Farmer Pickles!

Spud: Sorry Bob. Spuds On The Job, Bob. Oh, my knees hurt!

Pickles: Ah well, I'm sorry Spud. You'll just have to keep scrubbing, until you've cleaned it all up.

Bob: Right, for everyone else, it's home time!

Team: Hooray!

Travis: Bye Spud!

Roley: Ah yeah, haha!

Muck: Bye Spud!

Spud: Bye! (Sobs)

Wendy: Oh good you're back, Er-did you find Travis?

Dizzy: Yeah, yeah w-what's happened? Tell us, c'mon c'mon c'mon tell us!

Bob: Ah well um, It's uh...

Muck: It was Spud, Wendy, and a- d- Bob was Bob was like saying go faster and faster but he didn't know I was trying to tell him I was going as fast as I could. But I was so out of breath he couldn't hear what I was saying! And er the wind was going by my mirrors -

Roley: And then the line marking machine, and then there was going, yeah and uh the thing was just paint everywhere and I w- I was too tired, and I couldn't run quick enough to keep up with him. And the line marking machine-

Scoop: Woah! Hah, one at a time everybody!

Dizzy: Oh, oh cool! (Chuckles) I wish I'd been there to see all the fun and mess and everything!

Team: (laughs)

Spud: Oh! Haha!

Travis and Scoop's Race Day

Bob: Ah thanks Muck. Right you two, it shouldn't take long to finish these repairs, so you back at the yard.

Scoop: Bye Bob!

Roley: Yeah, see ya later!

(Spud yawns)

Scoop: No work today then?

Spud: No, it's too hot, and we've given (yawns) the day off. Haha!

Pickles: Not by me you haven't. Go on, back to work you two.

Spud: Yes Farmer Pickles.

Travis: Sorry Farmer Pickles

Spud: Spud's on the Job Farmer Pickles sir.

(Scoop and Roley laugh)

Scoop: Phew Roley, it really is hot.

Roley: Yeah, true.

Scoop: Let's have a rest ayy.

Spud: Haha! Is the work too hard for you?

Travis: Yeah, can you only, goo slow.

Roley: Hey, I like things nice and slow.

Bird twittering

Scoop: We're faster workers than you two anyday!

Travis: Farmer Pickles says that I'm the fastest tractor he's ever had.

Spud: Yeah, so (blows tongue).

Scoop: Oh yeah?

Travis: Yeah.

Scoop: I'm still faster than you.

Travis: Are not!

Scoop: Am too!

Travis: Are not!

Spud: Prove it.

Scoop: How?

Spud: Why don't you race each other.

Scoop: Alright Spud, I will race you Travis!

Travis: Oh um...

Travis: Uh, oh, alright.

Spud: Yeah right, today at noon, meet you at the duck pond.

Scoop: Alright, come on Roley we better tell Bob.

Roley: Wait for me!

Travis: Oh Spud, what have I done? I shouldn't've said I'd race Scoop, I'll lose.

Spud: Why? Farmer Pickles said you were the fastest tractor? Didn't he? Travis!?

Travis: Um... not exactly, he said I was the fastest talker he's ever had, not the fastest tractor. I've never been in a race in my life.

Spud: Travis! Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid!

Scoop: Dizzy, where's Bob? We need his help for the race.

Dizzy: What race?

Bob: What's all the noise about Scoop?

Scoop: Hi Bob, I need you to help me with a race.

Bob: Race? What race?

Scoop: I'm having a race against Travis, at noon by the duck pond.

Wendy: Oh how exciting! Ooh, we m- we must get organised. If you're having a race, you'll need a course to race round. Isn't that right Bob?

Bob: Yes Wendy, they'll need a racetrack.

Scoop: Bob, can you fix it?

Bob: Yes I can!

Team: Hooray!

Dizzy: *Scoop's going to win! Scoop's going to win!*

Bob: Right Muck, you better come with me.

Spud: Come on Travis! *Move it! Move it! Move it!* You're not fast enough.

Travis: Oh, it's no use.

Spud: You'll never beat Scoop like this.

Travis: I know, sorry.

Spud: So, I'll have to think of something. Haha.

Bob: Well done Bob, now let's get back and join the others at the start.

Muck: Ok Bob.

Spud: Haha.

Bob: Ok everybody, I've drawn a map of the race course. Scoop, Travis, you start here at the pond, follow the arrows down the country lane into the town, past the yard, back into the country again to finish back here. So, take your places! Ready?

Muck: Go Scoop Go!

Bob: Muck, quiet please.

Muck: Sorry Bob.

Bob: Ready, Steady, Go!

Scoop: Waheeeeeeeeyy!!

Travis: Uh, oh.

Muck: Bob? How are we going to see who's winning from here?

Bob: Hmm, good point Muck. Uhh, oh I know, Lofty could you lift me up onto the barn roof?

Lofty: Uh yeah, I think so Bob.

Bob: Good, off we go.

Lofty: Ok, going up.

Muck: Careful up there Bob!

Bob: Waha! Hahey! Great view, I can see the yard from here Lofty.

Muck: What about Scoop and Travis?!

Bob: Oh right um... And we're off to a flying start now with Scoop in the lead

(In the background) Muck: Go Scoop Go!

Dizzy: Wow, this is exciting isn't it? Oh, jump up Pilchard then you can see better.

Pilchard: Meow.

Roley: I've never seen a race before. Have I?

Wendy: Can Scoop win it?

Wendy and Roley: Yes he can!

Roley: Can he?

Bird twittering

(Spud strains and laughs)

Scoop: Oh no!

Bob: Oh no!

Muck: What Bob, what!

Bob: Scoop has stopped!

Travis: Beep beep!

Spud: Haha!

Bob: But wait, he's racing on again. Travis is in the lead now!

Scoop: Giving up Travis? Beep beep.

Travis: No, no I'm not.

Bob: No, Scoop's in front!

Muck: Make your mind up Bob!

Lofty: Oh, I'm confused.

Travis: Uh, oh.

(Spud laughs)

Scoop: Oh, oh come on! Change please.

Travis: Yaahooooo!

Scoop: Oh no!

(Spud laughs)

Bob: And now Travis is in the lead, it's amazing.

Lofty: I thought you said Scoop was winning.

Mrs. Potts: Oh come on Scoop, you can do it. That's right, come on.

Travis: Uh, oh.

Wendy: Come on Scoop, you can do it!

Bird twittering

Roley: Wow Bird, Scoop just flew past, uh- and- huh? Bird?

Bird twittering

Scoop: Beep beep!

(Spud strains and laughs)

Scoop: Woah!

Travis: Beep beep!

(Spud laughs)

Bob: Here they come. Quick, put me down Lofty.

Muck: That's it Scoop, not far now.

Bob: Waha!

Muck: Scoop! Scoop! Scoop! Scoop! Scoop! Scoop!

Scoop: Yes!

Muck: Scoop won! Scoop won! Scoop won! *Scoop won!*

Spud: Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid! Travis, you lost! I can't believe it! What d'you think you were playing at? Oh my goodness gracious me!

Bob: Spud?

Travis: Uh, oh. Sorry Spud, I just got puffed out I suppose.

Spud: Puffed? Puffed! What d'you mean "puffed"?! Ooh.

Pickles: Spud? What have you been up to?

Spud: What. Er, oh, um...

Scoop: Hey, that's all the stuff that kept slowing me down.

Travis: Oh Spud, that's not the kind of help I wanted.

Spud: Um, um, I- I can explain and, ya see it was er, well it was like this um. I-It was just a joke and um, Woah!

Bob: Spud! Mind the pond.

(Spud coughs)

Bob: Oh, oh, oh dear, but we did try to warn you Spud.

Lofty: Oh that's funny!

(Travis, Muck, Scoop and Pickles laughs)

Naughty Spud

Scoop: Hi Bob, what have we got today?

Bob: Well, we're going to put the roof on Travis' new shed. So I'll need Muck and Dizzy.

Scoop: So you won't be needing the rest of us then?

Bob: Not today Scoop, you can put your feet up. *(chuckles) I mean*, I mean you can put your wheels up. Dizzy, Muck, come on we're off to the farm.

Scoop: Can they fix it?

Bob, Muck and Dizzy: Yes we can!

Roley: Er bye, see you later

Scoop: Bye, see ya later

Lofty: Er bye, see you

Travis: Oh goodie, here's Bob.

Bob: Hello.

Dizzy: Hi Travis.

Travis: Hello. Hey Spud, I think Bob's going to the farm to finish my new shed.

Spud: What? Oh, oh good.

Travis: Well, you don't sound very interested.

Spud: 'Ere give us a leg up Travis. Hahahahahaha, yum yum.

Travis: Sorry Spud, I'm going to look at my new shed I am.

Spud: Hey Travis, come back.

Travis: Ooh hoo hoo, my very own shed.

Bob: Right here we are. Muck, could you fetch the bricks for the wall.

Muck: Um, uh bricks, uh yeah, um... where are they Bob?

Bob: Well now, I don't know Muck. Farmer Pickles said they'd been delivered. Dizzy, have you seen any brick...

Dizzy humming

Bob: Oh, ugh never mind.

Travis: Oh! My very own shed, I can't wait to use it. It'll be so cosy on those winter nights.

Pickles: (laughs) I hope you're not expecting to spend all your time in it Travis, you've still got work to do y'know. Mornin' Bob.

Bob: Oh good morning Farmer Pickles, um I thought you said the bricks had arrived.

Pickles: Oh they have. The only trouble is, they dropped them off by the old stable.

Bob: Oh well never mind, Muck can you go and get them?

Muck: Can I get them? Yes I can!

Pickles: Well, see you later Bob.

Bob: Bye. Right Dizzy, Dizzy? Ugh Dizzy. Come on Dizzy, time for you to do a bit of cement mixing.

Dizzy humming

Dizzy: Huh? Oh, right away Bob. Hehe. ***humming***

Spud: Now then. Naa! Oh! Hu! Oh! Ooh yes tum I'm sorry, I'd like one too. Maybe I could climb the apple tree. Oh I'm hungry.

Dizzy humming

Bob: There, there we go. Soon have the roof finished.

Spud: Huh! I would've loved an apple, all juicy and sweet and... oh ooh hang on, Bob's ladder just what I need. Hahahaha. Ooh, yes I'll have that thank you.

Bob: Right, now for the next sheet. What? Where's my ladder? Oh maybe it's fallen down, Dizzy? Dizzy? Dizzy! Oh. Ah, of course, I'll phone Wendy I'll get her to bring another ladder and then... (gasps) Oh.

Spud: Mmm, this is the life. Hmhm what a feast, I love apples.

Muck: Hi Spud, um shouldn't you be working?

Spud: Nah, I'm having me lunch hahahaha.

Bob: Oh dear, I've been up here for hours. I'm hungry.

Muck: Bob! I've got the bricks. Where d'ya want them?

Bob: Muck! Thank goodness, you've got to help me get down, my ladder's gone.

Muck: Gone?!

Bob: Yes, now I want you to go back to the yard and get the other ladder, ok?

Muck: I'm on my way! Muck to the rescue!

Lofty: Um, I spy, with my little, something beginning with... Muck!

Roley: Muck's not a letter, is it?

Muck (panting): Can't stop now. Uh Bob's stuck up on the roof, and the ladder's gone. Um still er we'll soon have him down again and...

Scoop: Muck! Look out!

Muck: Ooh! Gah, Oh No!

Lofty: Oh, oh dear.

Scoop: I did try to warn you.

Muck: Ooh, uh, oh, um, Can we fix it?

Scoop: No we can't.

Wendy: What are you doing? And where's Bob?

Muck: Oh Wendy, Bob's stuck on a roof and I broke the other ladder and I can't mend it. He's been up there for ages, and help.

Wendy: Calm down Muck, now where is Bob?

Muck: At Farmer Pickles.

Wendy: Right, Scoop you better come with us.

Scoop: Ok Wendy, Can we rescue?

Wendy and Muck: Yes we can!

Bob: Oh, I might be here forever.

Muck: Bob!

Bob: Muck! And Wendy too, and Scoop. I- Muck? Where's the ladder?

Muck: Um... Bit of a long story Bob.

Wendy: We've brought Scoop instead.

Scoop: Soon have you down Bob, jump in my Scoop.

Muck: Easy does it!

Wendy: Oh Bob, be careful.

Bob: Don't worry, I- oh Woah! Wooah.

Scoop: Hang on Bob.

Bob: I am! Oh! Ga-oh!

Dizzy: Dun-dun.

Bob: Phew.

Spud: Oh, oh.

Dizzy: But where did the ladder go?

Spud: Oh, apples, I don't like apples, oh.

Bob: Hang on Spud, did you take a ladder from here earlier?

Spud: Well I er, I borrowed a ladder. I wanted some apples, see but I- I couldn't reach, they were too high up.

Wendy: Oh Spud, you shouldn't have taken the ladder, poor Bob's been stuck up on that roof all afternoon.

Spud: Mmm sorry Bob, I just borrowed it Bob, I didn't know you were up there Bob. Oh, tummy ache.

Bob: Serves you right for borrowing my ladder and eating too many apples.

Spud: Oh I'm sorry Bob really I am.

Bob: Oh well, at least I don't have tummy ache. Right, come on, we've got a job to finish.

Scoop: Can we build it?

Team: Yes we can!

Bob: Ugh phew.

(Spud laughs)

Pickles: Alright Bob, how's it going?

Bob: There, finished. And I would've finished it much sooner if it hadn't been for a certain naughty scarecrow.

Pickles: Oh no, don't tell me Spud's been up to his tricks again?

Bob: 'Fraid so, still not to worry. Well Travis, what do you think?

Travis: Coor, I can't believe it. It's great, just great. Thanks Bob.

Pickles: Oh (laughs) I think he likes it.

Bob: Tell you what I'd like, something to eat, I'm starving. Come on, let's go home.

Scoop: Bye, see you!

Wendy: Bye everyone!

Bob: Bye now, see you later.

Spud: Oh it's freezing out here Travis can I share your new shed?

Travis: Course you can Spud, as long as you don't mind sharing with these.

Spud: Oh no! Agh! Oh!

(Travis laughs)

Scary Spud

Bob and Wendy: Morning Team.

Muck: Morning Bob, Wendy.

Roley: Uh, morning

Lofty: Uh, uh, good morning.

Scoop: What are we doing today?

Muck: Yeah! Is it something fun?

Wendy: Well, you've all got the day off!

Bob: While I work in my workshop and make some window frames.

Muck: Oh, great.

Roley: Uh, oh, um, ok.

Spud: Eeh, bll, go on, yeh, get away. Y- oh... Bird you're supposed to be scared. I'm a scarecrow, I scare birds, it's my job.

Bird twittering Na Na Ne Nah Nah

Spud: Oh no, I must be losing my touch.

Travis: Hey Spud, shouldn't you be at work by now? Farmer Pickles says there are lots of birds eating his crops.

Spud: You won't tell him I was late will you?

Travis: Can't stop Spud, I'm late too, Farmer Pickles is waiting for me.

Spud: Hang on Travis, uh- if- if you were a bird, would you think I was scary?

Travis: Well, I dunno. I'm not a bird am I?

Spud: Well pretend.

Travis: Do something scary then.

Spud: Ere! There.

Travis: Is that the best you can do.

Spud: But my dad Spud showed me. And my granddad Spud showed him before that, and-

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah, maybe birds just don't find scarecrows as scary anymore.

Spud: But what about my scary pointy nose and my long scary arms and- and...

Travis: Why don't you try your scarecrow karate act, right, gotta go.

Bird twittering

Spud: Listen Bird, I can be scary if I want. You'll see. (karate noises) Hahaha, this'll scare the birds. There, not a bird in sight, I should've thought of this before. (karate noises)

Dizzy: *To the left, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 8 and stretch.*

Bob: Dizzy, Dizzy!

Dizzy: O- what? Er-oh hehe sorry Bob, I was just doing my exercises.

Bob: Why don't you go and, and, um... borrow a tape measure for me from Farmer Pickles.

Dizzy: But you've already got a tape measure.

Bob: Yes but, his is so much better than mine.

Dizzy: Ok then Bob hehe, see ya.

Bob: Oh it's alright Bob, you needn't rush. Won't be needing it for a while. Oh, at last, peace and quiet.

Muck: Bob! How many window frames are there in a house?!

Bob: Well, Muck, that all depends on the size of the house.

Muck: Why?!

Bob: Oh, because all houses are different.

Muck: But!

Bob: I tell ya what Muck, why don't go and see if you can catch Dizzy up.

Muck: Oh, ok Bob, see you later.

Bob: Phew.

Muck: Hey, Dizzy, wait for me!

Spud: (karate noises)

Travis: Spud! I'm back! Oh that's different.

Spud: What do ya mean?

Travis: Uh well, you look different. You wearing a new scarf for something? Or new trousers?

Dizzy: Hi Travis, Hi Spud. (giggles) Spud? (giggles) Where's your nose?

Travis: (giggles) Oh yeah, no nose.

Spud: Oh hahahahaha yes very good joke. (gasps) Where's it gone?! Argh! Woah! Please help me find it, I can't be a scarecrow without a nose, all the birds will laugh at me! Help me please please pleaseee! I don't want anyone to see me like this!

Travis: Calm down Spud. Now, when did you last have your nose?

Spud: Well I don't know Travis that's just it, I mean- I mean- I've always had a nose haven't I?

Travis: Well, er- you must retrace your steps.

Dizzy: Like detectives.

Spud: Well, I slept in the barn last night, like I always do. And then I walked to work along the lane.

Muck: Right, let's go!

Spud: But, I can't leave my field! Farmer Pickles will go mad.

Dizzy: Don't worry Spud, you look around your field and um, uh Muck and I can look in the lane.

Travis: And I'll have a look in the barn on me way back to the farm.

Spud: Thanks, you're real friends. Oh, I'll have to find a new job, no bird will ever take me seriously again without my nose. Oh!

Dizzy: Oh, we've looked everywhere, and we haven't found it.

Muck: I know, but we've got to help Spud get his nose back.

Dizzy: Well'um, maybe we could find something that looked like his old nose. Something long and pointy.

Muck: That's a great idea, Can we fix it?

Muck and Dizzy: Yes we can!

Spud: Oh, er, so um, I- er, did you, did you find my nose?

Muck: Well um, mmm, not exactly.

Dizzy: We looked everywhere but-

Muck: But we found some things that are like your old nose. Look!

Spud: Oh well, it's very kind of you but er-

Dizzy: Oh, come on Spud, please try one on.

Spud: Oh alright then, but don't look until I say you can. Tadaaa!

Dizzy and Muck giggles

Spud: You're not supposed to laugh! Oh, ooh! What about this one?

Muck: Nah, it's too big.

Spud: This one?

Dizzy: Too small.

Dizzy giggles

Muck laughs

Spud: Er this one then!

Muck: Er... er not bad.

Spud: Yeah, er- but, er, is it scary?

Dizzy and Muck laughs

Dizzy: Oh Spud!

Spud: Well there's only one left. How's that?

Dizzy: Oh, it's just not you Spud.

Spud: Oh I give up! (strains) Oh!

Dizzy: Oh, Spud? Spud are you alright?

Spud: Ooh, oh yeah but something...

Dizzy: Oh Spud! It's your nose! It's back!

Muck: Hooray!

Spud: But, but how did that happen?!

Muck: Haha, it must've gone in their hole.

Spud: Yeah, It must've fallen off when I was doing my karate.

Dizzy: Karate? Hahah, you'll have to be more careful next time Spud.

Spud: Oh- I was just worried that birds didn't find me scary anymore.

Dizzy: Oh Spud,, you're the scariest scarecrow I know.

Spud: Yeah?

Dizzy: Yeah.

Muck: Can he scare it?

Muck and Dizzy: Yes he can!

Spud: Haha! Spud's back on the job! (laughs)

Bob: There finished, not bad huh, even if I do say so myself.

Wendy: Well done Bob. Now where did Muck and Dizzy get too, they've been gone for ages?

Bob: Oh, come on Scoop, I think we better go and have a look for them.

Scoop: Jump on Bob.

Bob: Huh? (laughs) I don't know Scoop, anyone would think they'd all done a hard day's work instead of having a day off. What on earth have they been up to? Oh! Oh Spud, you scared me!

Spud: Ooh! Did I Bob? Really?

Bob: Yes you did.

Spud: (laughs) Sorry Bob, but I am a scarecrow. (laughs)

Dizzy: Hello Bob, sorry, I must've er... snoozed off, I'll just go and get that tape measure you wanted.

Bob: Oh it's ok Dizzy, I finished the window frames. Come on, let's get you two sleepyheads home. Bye Spud.

Muck: See ya Muck.

Dizzy: Yeah hehe, see ya, *Scary Spud*.

Travis: Ooh, now that's much better Spud.

Spud: Hey, that's Scary Spud to you. DAAAHHH!

Travis screams

Spud: Haha.

Bob's Barnraising

TV: The hot weather we've been enjoying is coming to an end. Heavy rain is forecast for later on this afternoon.

Bob: Oh dear Pilchard, bad weather's on the way.

(Pilchard meowing)

Dizzy: *To the left, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 8 and stretch, 2, 3, 4...*

Muck: Well I'm wide awake and ready to go. Hey Scoop, what are we doing today?

Scoop: I'm not sure Muck, but Bob will be out in a minute to tell us.

Dizzy: *To the left, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 8 and stretch, 2, 3, 4...*

Lofty: I err, I hope he's got some lifting for me to do.

Muck: Yeah! I want some fun!

Bob: Morning team.

Muck: Morning Bob.

Roley: Uh- uh- morning. Yeah, how's it going?

Scoop: What are we doing today Bob?

Bob: Well, I need you and Lofty to help me repair Farmer Pickles' old barn. Hello Bob the Builder, hmm, mhm, oh yes don't worry I'll send Muck over help you get the harvest in.

Scoop: Can we fix it?

Team: Yes we can!

Lofty: Uh yeah I think so yeah.

Wendy: Bye!

Lofty: Uh, bye!

Bob: Oh dear, I didn't think the barn would be this bad.

Scoop: Can we finish it by tonight Bob?

Bob: We've got too Scoop.

Muck: Hello Farmer Pickles, I've come to help with the harvest.

Pickles: Ah good, now we'll get the harvest done in half the time.

Bob: Eh, there, that should do it. Oh no!

Scoop: What is it Bob?

Bob: This old beam's rotten all the way through.

Lofty: Oh dear, uh that's not good. Is it?

Bob: No Lofty, we'll have to replace it.

Scoop: What! Now?!

Bob: We've got too Scoop, If Farmer Pickles puts any hay bales up there then the floor will collapse with the weight of them.

Lofty: Oh dear, uh- that's bad, isn't it?

Bob: Yes Lofty, come on then let's get started.

Scoop: Can we fix it?

Lofty: Yes we can! Uh well I think so.

Spud: (Laughs) Now for some fun.

(Farmer Pickles hums)

(Spud laughs)

Pickles: What? I'm sure I put 2 bales here. (hums) What? There's something funny going on here.

Spud: Haha.

Pickles: Spud, I might've guessed.

Spud: (Laughs) I thought I'd help with the harvest, Farmer Pickles.

Pickles: Oh thanks a bunch, but maybe you can do something really useful like help me load the hay bales, instead of unloading them.

Spud: Um, uh- ooh, uh, ooh I just remembered I saw a lot of birds in the lettuce fields. I better get back to work right away. Uh, y'know, uh get back to my proper job uuh, scaring birds like this. *Oi! Get out of it Bird! (blows tongue)* Ooh! Ow!

Pickles: (Laughs) So that's how you scare off the birds. (Laughs)

Spud: Spud's on the... job.

Bob: Ok Lofty, can you get your hook in it?

Lofty: Um, uh yeah, I think so. I got it Bob!

Bob: Well done Lofty, take it away.

(Lofty straining)

Bob: Now, can you hold it Scoop?

Scoop: Yes, just tell Lofty to get a move on with that new beam.

Travis: We did it Farmer Pickles, we got the harvest in.

Muck: Yeah.

Pickles: Well done you two, but are we gonna back to the barn before the storm breaks.

Pilchard meowing

Bird twittering

Bob: Up a bit Lofty, a bit more to me, got it! Ah, ok Scoop, you can let go now.

Scoop: Ugh, ah, phew!

Bob: This new beam's as solid as a rock. Oh dear me, 1 elephant, 2 elephant, 3 elephant, 4 elephant, 5 elephant, 6 elephant, 7 elephant, 8 elephant. Oh!

Scoop: Uh, why are you counting elephants Bob?

Bob: Uh, no, no, I'm counting how many seconds there are between the thunder rolling and the lightning flashing. It takes 1 second to say "elephant." There were 8 seconds, which means the storm's only 8 miles away.

Scoop: Oh! I understand.

Bob: Well, the barn's ready, but where is Farmer Pickles and the harvest?

Scoop: Probably stuck behind the elephants.

Bob: No, Scoop.

Pickles: Faster, faster!

Bob: Oh, 1 elephant, 2 elephants, 3 elephants, 4 elephants, Oh!

Scoop: Ah the elephants are getting closer.

Muck: We did it! We did, we did!

Bob: Well done Muck, now we really need to get the hay in the barn.

Scoop: Can we load it?

Team: Yes we can!

Lofty: Uh yeah, yeah I think so.

Pickles: Ah, this is the last one Bob.

Bob: That's it Farmer Pickles.

Pickles: Now that's what I call a fine harvest.

Bob: That's what I call a fine barn.

Scoop: I can hear the elephants Bob but where are they?

Bob: I expect they're at home packing their trunks.

Scoop: Really?

Bob: No Scoop, not really. I'll explain later, come on you lot, let's go home.

Lofty: Ah! Ugh!

Spud: Ugh! Woah!